

Tuesday 20th, August 1960

Resume once again, O you irresponsible idler to write down your daily experiences. I wonder why should you shrink from such a pleasant task? Don't you think that in days to come that it will not only be pleasant to go through it, but also very essential in certain respects—? Can you not visualise in it the growth or decay of your mind, your omissions and commissions? Then, don't be lazy my dear boy. Know at for certain that it is writing that makes one an exact man. No amount of reading will give you that amount of exactitude and precision. Do you know that in spite of your confidence in your ability in writing you feel a big blankⁱⁿ your head when you sit down to write anything? How do you account for it? It is mere lack of practice. Either sense or, nar-

sense written down with singular determination.
Let whatever you write be sincere; let you for
ever be a mirror of truth. Train your
mind in such a way and rid it of its
impurities so that it may reflect and ^{not} refract.
Thereby I do not imply that whatever you write
will always bear the stamp of truth. For
at times, in spite of our sincerity, perhaps
owing to some innate defect in our perception
or assimilation, but not in our character or ^{in our} ~~the~~
sphere of imagination or emotion. But the
last thing that can be said in this matter is
that the sincerity is the test of both a genius
and a good man. He who knows himself
fully and well and is sincere to himself, can
only shew out; because he will not venture
into lands where angels fear to tread. So
perfecting that which he really possesses,
instead of remaining after some mirage, he,
becomes a great man. So is also the case of a
good man. Nothing could satisfy a good

- man more than ~~to~~ a clean conscience—and that comes through sincerity.

Therefore what I propose to do is to record the inmost working of my heart (as far as possible) especially when it comes into contact with personalities and things external to myself. Some daily occurrences are of great importance and at times we will have to scratch our heads in vain to call up to memory some thing in the past—reluctantly attractive!

Yesterday I and Su visited Kokila in Chamundaewari. It is a sagan production and is Su. below criticism. The talent of the artists are wasted. Tenity, coherence and brevity are things conspicuous only by their absence. For many subplots assuaging the proportions of main plot near the effect of the whole story. Unnecessary situations and scenes are arranged just to cater to the low taste of the "two-anna-walas"—or to lengthen the picture. A first-rate actor like

Note - is given little scope for her excellent
action. Stara, really a charming actress is
misused, misplaced. Sobhana Samarth acts
comparatively well, but lacks life and
sincerity. Sabita is given ~~too much of~~
prominence though her action is not bad.
On the whole the story neither message nor
meaning. All is a terrible waste — The
picture itself a tragic comedy is a glorious
example of tragedy in film industry.

Therefore or (in spite of it) rose to
day at 7.10 or so. Bath & coffee in Keshavan
& to. P-5 006

Wednesday 21st August 1960

To-day I got up at 7-30. No improvement
over yesterday's performance.

B - Nagendra Rao and M.
Nagendra Rao both have taken
leave - therefore the only classes we had
were those of Kesavan & Bahadurathan.

To day at 2 I met Mr. K. R. Moorthy,
from whom I had asked a few days ago
a rupee which he offered me to day which
I received with thanks. In fact the scums
and was very welcome to me. When the classes
were over I accompanied Mr. T. S. Sanjivadas
and we both had coffee in the Union Restaurant
0-16/- and as it was raining I left my
sandals in his room. When I came to Renu it was
about 3.30. and I and Mr. Subram (in his account
had dorai + coffee in ^{at} Krishna Bhawan (0-2-00)

Then at 6.30 after finishing ^{now} few
physical exercises which I had begun yesterday.
I went to J. L. N. finished my meal by 8.30
and then took Mr. Krishna Upadhyaya to
Bimbay Indralhawan where we had, — Badam-
milk + special coffee + chow-chow. — on the whole
30.

Given in charity — 0-03
to Ticket) 0-03
0-07.

I have taken to smoking from a few days.
though it is a bad habit it has ^{well} helped in
some respects; but even this I want to give up
as soon as possible and I must succeed in it, or

otherwise it will be very exhaustive and
expensive at once. This much was and
nothing more——.

Thursday 22nd August 1910

Morning coffee withs.	0 to 0.
Afternoon "	0 to 6.
— P.S.	0 to 6.
Brahm. Mix.	0 to 0
Tomatoes	0 to 3.
Grivato Mrs. K.	0 to 2.
To Subram	2 to 2
	<u>0 to 8 3.</u>

And what can I write ~~the~~ day:

I rose up at 8 A.M. I slept last night at 12
Midnight.

My life is purposeless — or it moves with the
wind — like a kite let loose.

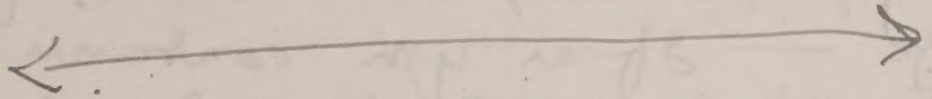
It tries to soar, but comes down with a heavy
the distant clouds and therein I see

The picture of myself restless and moving.

To win it or win him, I in vain assay;
Despair and remorse on my poor heart do play;
Where is the goal the soul stirring shray
of sublime and divine ~~virtues~~ ^{virtues and joy}.

I know it, but work as if hoodwinked
Trying to transcend but with the trial restrained.

Sweetly and smoothly do flowers me caress,
Friendless and forlorn I feel it and alas;
What is the response that from my life flows out,
A fruitless sigh and a 'bleeding heart.



3rd Nov. 1940

How many days have passed since I wrote last.
Resolution goes to wind and perhaps is carried
to some region where I can not tread. This
naughty mind is too lazy — even to work down
its own meaningless activities! This won't do,
I say, this won't do. Away with all these
trifles and be serious at least once in
your life. Let me tell you to your face that
you are no longer a boy; you are aged
enough to know what you are ^{you} and why ^{are}.

First of all try to define the purpose of your life,
then try to act up to it, trying to attain to
the ideal — however elusive it may be —
Fail you may; but think that in ^{your}
very struggle there is joy eternal —

Don't you think it shameful to neglect
writing the diary? — Is it a very
difficult task? In fact it is not — but
why do you shrink from it? — Business,
boy, business, is the bane of your
life — I fear you communicate ~~it~~
others also — with this King of the lethargy

O, be serious and begin
to perform your duty with a cheerful
heart, hereafterward, at least

6th May 1941

I resume again to write from the diary.

27th May 1941

1

Now I necessarily resume to write the diary - an account of every day life which will lead to mixed up to my inner life and record with all possible ^{veracity} ~~reliability~~ the external happenings as well. ~~There~~ Such a great gap has been left in my history.

Aquell - a growing sense of immense proportion has been forming up between my intention and execution. It is, I don't think, ~~at~~ I could excuse myself for this fatal defect. - I say it is true that even the greatest man, the mightiest genius often fails to approximate to his own ideal but my case is more lamentable - there is not ^{infinite} progress, ^{infinite} mental height & so on. Weakness, physical & mental

moral is discernible even in my smallest
action. I grope in the dark & ever-equalizing
darkness ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~not~~ shrinks my better self. I
grope to seek it - I weep to see this
gradual degradation which I can't help -
gaining ground over my judgement. ~~Shadows~~
contrary smokes and perplexes crowd like
the pain-laden clouds upon my mind till now
the last sign of its purity is ~~at~~ defaced.
The thing that I want is strength - and from
whom or whence could I derive it - that
has been the great problem from a long time
neither in imagination or intellect find their
pageant of honour in my breast. Life has
become ~~more~~ insipid, purposeless, agonising
and gloomy. Day after day passes away, the
sun rises in the east with all his splendour
brushes the universe with his magic wand
and quickens all things with a new and
vigorous life, but I ~~lie~~ ^{lie} like a corpse -
unmoved and unaffected. That small
flower which I could see through the
window ~~laughed~~ ^{laughed} at me. That ~~bird~~ ^{bird} ~~which~~
which wears the heavenly robes with

unaltered which breaks my bondage. The
 twinkling stars that light up the whole
 permanent, yet ~~stead fast~~ ^{their} secure
 place ~~firmly~~ me with infinite strength
 and steadfastness. O, the fragrant laden
 wind, how I envy it. When, when, will I
 be able to infuse my mind with divine
 odour and ^{diffuse} ~~spread~~ it across the world!
 When really will I be as happy as
 the birds that babble below the blue
 naked sky and between the windwings,
 blossom-decorated trees! They live, what
 is its value? Wherefore have I been cursed
 with ~~this~~ ^{death}. Why was I born, O God, what
 was my fault that I was ~~confronted~~ with this
 unwelcome weapon which I could neither use
 nor guard? Is death not the liberator?
 But even death is remorseless and seems
 unrelenting. I ask him come and take
 me in his arms, soothe me and alleviate—
 may annihilate my sorrows and weakness
 that he will not hear! Why this cup of life,
 which I have drunk and cry ~~heavily~~ ^{heavily} has been

so peer; like a newly blossomed flower that
innocently drinks the tears of the stars in
the morning — yes she was so — perhaps
she may be so even now. Her beauty was
the despair of gods; her voice the envy of
nightingales. — her heart! for what what

comparison can I ~~draw~~^{draw} from all the softest,
~~the~~ tenderest materials in this world! yes, her
memory will be ever green in my ~~memory~~^{mind}. I don't
say that I can be constant in my attachment;
more like a bee than like a bird I am in that
respect — But where the physical cravings
end the affections subside — her form will
be the ever illuminating ornament of my
sight — and her name is Leelavati, ~~the~~
Leelavati, Leelavati! I don't ^{know} whether
you have forgotten me — but I; — will ever
be your worshipper — my heart ever
at your feet —.) Leelavati, I was

engulfed in — hopeless passion for how
K. Remember she is a hors. If she is not,
I do not ^{know} what I would have done! Now she
dominates my heart; she is doing what he
wrote of my thought and my imagination is
she. I don't ^{know} when this intense love overtakes
my life. It was too gradual

I remember. It was not a sudden passion
five years have passed since I saw her
first — but from a year since my heart
for her has been closely marked — and
now I ^{feel} I could never get the better of it
By thousand. A small but effective act
of kindness and love has conquered my
heart. Every day it grows like wild fire
I do not know what her feelings are exactly
towards me — that she respects me, loves
me, trusts me — and is always ready to help
me is certain. Last June, when I was at
my wife's and he collect money ~~for~~ ^{for} repairs to
pay off my debt (because I lost the camera
to satisfy) she remarked, borrowed the
money from somewhere and gave it to me —
in the nick of time — good woman! How I
could forget ^{that} ~~me~~! Again, whenever I was
in need, she came forward to help me —
Invariably I was sure to get help from her
when I could turn to no other for succour!
(I returned all the money I borrowed no doubt)
But who would have helped me ¹ so —
with so much of kindness. For that I could
have nothing but admiration, if they but
regard, nothing but grateful love.)

And what a woman she is! a real
woman! She is not beautiful certainly —
though there is sufficient feminine attractiveness
in her to charm any man of soft feelings.
Her heart is too pure, too good ^{to be} for this world.
Perhaps that is why her life is so tragical! A
harsh man, who is a coward, a mean, insensible,
shameless fellow — is the bane of her life. He has
ruined her totally — from the clutches of
fate she can never free herself. My ^{heart} bleeds
to see her hopeless endeavor to keep ^{her} herself
erect amidst the deepening gloom of
adverse circumstances. Though soft, she has
the strength enough to suffer and endure
hardships and yet hold on with ~~some~~ hope,
though the future is all dark and gloomy for
her.

She trusts me! Even the innermost secrets of
her heart she has disclosed ^{to} me — my dear, dear
K! I will never break that trust —
I will never be unfaithful to her. I am
trying to love her as my sister. I am
trying like a desperate man to do that!
But all times I feel great misgivings about
my power and be all dejected and gloomy.

But I must make my feelings plain about
her ~~now~~ at least until I know exactly
how she regards me! If I don't see her even
for a day, my heart aches! If she does not
shake to me, or if there is no opportunity to
shake with her — I think the very earth
below is slipping. If she smiles once before
me my whole cloudy mind is lit up as if
by a lightning — I take some other
day to write more about this episode —
now enough of this.

III

From last February until Mr. Ananda
has ceased to give me any kind of perturbation
from the ~~last~~ ^{cardinal} ~~card~~ has become worse and
now from the last ~~April~~ ^{March} 26th I have
ceased to take meals in their house and am
entirely at J. R. V's house. ~~By~~ I do not
know what I will do hereafter.

IV

One more adventure. On March 6, 1941,
I started with Mr. J. R. V. to Megawalli to
see a girl — sisters ^{daughter} ~~son~~ of Mr. Pannasawara
Shatta entirely against my mind. We went
thru' Chickmagaloor to attend to the marriage
ceremony at Mr. P. Shenai's house —

from 4th to 18th I was there and came to Mysore on the 4th at 7.30 P.M. The girl has an unimelligent, lifeless face — and she is not beautiful — so my decision is final —.

V

Another event which took place this month is the performance of Mrs. K's drama in the Town Hall under the presidentship of Mr. N.S. Subbiah Rao. in aid of the Vanithasamaj collection on the 16th May 1941. collection was very poor. Poor K lost much in the venture — her flight pitiable — incurred debts in the hope of getting money — but ^{the} money ~~was never~~ ^{was never} income was scanty. — so —.

VI

We had a jolly trip to Srirangapatnam at the end of the last month. I, Mr. S.S. Sanjiva Rao, Aswatha Rao Savary, Mr. M. Sankar from Bangalore. While coming back, we missed the train and came back on foot and reached Mysore at about 11.30 or 12.00. The trip much took two days.

~~28th~~
29th May 1941, Thursday.

Got up at about 6.15.

Never stirred in the morning.

At about 2 - 3 got out - to see if Mr.

Manasinha's monthly has come down.

Went to Atkaphais and bought -

1 Caven 0-1-3

1 Biscuit 0-0-6

0-1-10

At about 5.30 - Mrs K; Krishnaveni and
Brother came back from Gundlapet.

Remained at home until 7 P.M.

Then got out and came back at 7.45

I am very much worried about money, I do not
know why - my brother ~~for some reason~~
has not sent any thing yet.

I am worried to death.

I do not know what to do

There is infinite darkness before me!

Not a ray of hope - of better time.

so I am living - why - I am alive.

that is saying too much about me

30th May, 1961. Friday.

have not stirred out in the morning.

While drinking coffee Mrs. K. disclosed to me her resolve to go to Savanabden madras, ~~Kanakkur~~ Chennu Stone Park, Harrington road, Chittput, mooras, in the 10th of this month. asked me to write for her a letter in English to the Secretary, Madras M. Venkatasubba Rao which I duly wrote and gave her a cover. 0-1-3.

After noon at 2 or so I left this place, went to see K. Narayanaiah monthly (who had come down last night from Bangalore; called upon me at 9.45 or so and took me to Adipalbhawan and gave me a cup of special milk.) but could not see him. went to University library, got journals, renewed borrowed 'Asuripanna', money I went to Adappa.

→ 30 P.S.
Plans made
Kathangin

0-1-3
0 0 6
+ 2 0
0-3-9

money from Govt. office from Mrs. J. S.

out of which 0-1-6

0-5-0

1st June 1941, Sunday

Today the first experience of a Thishi Brahmin, here
in his house — very interesting. —
what! the meal; the Bhojana.

Ascina — 8-0

2-0 in the morning at Santas Ananta Bhawan.

6-1-0 Coffee & cigarettes at 7 P.M.

No work, all unbusiness.

3-0

2nd June 1941, Monday

In the morning,

Went to Rukmini

1-3

2-0 - Given to Mr. K.

~~2-0~~

For coffee + etc.

0-0-7

To the shop

2-6

0-5-3

To Renu

0-0-3

0-4-1

At 3-3, I went to the university and Mr.

Krishna Mangar — a very good man indeed

gave me the right small Chickadee

which I duly handed over to Mr. K.

After luncheon I met Mr. Shankar and with

hus I went over to his house (Sivastigi Beedi)
and then on a walk. on the way, in Krishna Bha
(Jannier) had coffee with Sankara. 5-1-0
of S. on Achappas. 5-1-3

Then we both of us went to the Mysore Bank
to see Mr. Ramesha, and thence to
Jannahalli. He came here and I gave him
Jannahalli's April issue.

At 7 I started and went to K. N. Moorthy
with him came back up to Indrashevan
we had shared milk (in his account, of course)
~~He borrowed~~
5-1-0 I borrowed from Mr. Murthy.
a matchbox 5-0-5

To day H. R. Bhatta ~~went~~ started his home

3rd June 1941 Sunday

Morning 5-30 or so coffee at Indrashevan 00-
once again at 10.30 in } 0-1-
~~H. R. Bhatta~~ }
(Hallecker Hotel) }
To the washerman 5-1-

Afternoon at Mysore Indrashevan 5-0-
went to University Library and worked
from 4-30 to 6-30.

coming back for Parsipphors . 50-3.

Ginger beer in Krishna Bhavan + 1-3.

Total. 56-2

I do not know why no money order has come from home!

4th June 1941, Wednesday

To-day passed away like many other days with little work and much grtting. This morning Relawan of Mr. Gundappa here came from Solingavoor. morning coffee at ^{End of road} ~~the~~ ^{the} 509.

To-day I received from home (from ⁱⁿ Bhaskara Aidi) —
He has sent me an M.O. of 21 Rupees —

At 3 I left this place & returned to Santenavuff
— Lives of the Poets' —

Then to Adappa, cards, covers etc. 50-3

Then to University Library, bought
two books

for my pen & ink (as tickets).

While coming I went to Ramakrishna
Bhawan he had coffee & I was 0 to 0

Went to Sakuntalai at Channarayana
5 H

But the picture is no sort a tolerable one
runs 2.45 hours. M. S. Subbalakshmi's
songs are excellent. In spite of her somewhat
powerful, vibrating voice it is lacking
something - there is no tenderness, no soft
no heart-rendering touch of Kuthir in her songs.
At times in contrast with the situation
it seems even harsh. - A voice too manly,
too powerful. Her action is not certainly bad
the director has misjudged the whole picture
for lack of imagination and proper
understanding of the great work of Kalidasa. More
than anything else he has shown his lack
of judgment in the selection of the person (C.
Subrahmanyam B.A.C. (Hans) - I was with him
to meet Duryodhana. He has neither personal
nor even a tolerably good voice. He can
never act - a lifeless corpse - moving like
a scapegoat, a look of unremitting

stupidity and an air of good-for-nothingness
about him. Again the introduction of
European laws as fairies is fantastically
absurd and arrogantly foolish in a
drama like Sakuntala which is a true
representation of the best in our culture. The
play of Kishinab which abounds in touching
scenes and pathetic scenes is more a work
of passion of emotion. If for nothing else,
for Subalaxmi at least, one can go and
see the picture. She is not beautiful, but
yet often times she appears attractive and
in one or two places she becomes even
the enchanting woman.

To-day - 2 years. Antaranjali of Jyoti
is a very powerful story of character. A
psychological study of two figures - man and
woman (Shutter and Busoni) - who, though
kissing the stars, have their feet in mud.
Their mental conflict (esp. of Shalla) is
described with consummate art and the whole
story makes a delightful and enthralling
reading. The style is very charming also.

It is a good to be near, not near but
many times.

5th June 1961 Thursday

Morning in Sadra Chavara, (coffee + S) 0+0
6.30 or 40

once again at 10 A.M. or so in } 0+0
Sadarambhabhavana.

At about 4 P.M. once again in } 0+0
Sadarambhabhavana }
Office

At about 5.30 or so I was visited by
Mr. Subramayya & Mr. Krishnaiah
Nadig of Hassan — who has gone to
Bangalore came here last night and
will be departing for Hassan tomorrow
morning. We sat out and in
Sadra Chavara in their account
we had — jalebi, hippodamia & coffee
+ cigarettes.
Then we had a walk and came
back at 8 P.M.

Morning at 10 — I met Narayanaiah
who has come near my residence.

6th

June Friday 24th

Received on M.C. 21. 21. 1964

2. *...*

1. The first man - 1-0

scindals 0-15-0

2000 2-2-0

2nd Grade Answer 0-9-6

7. my shivaram c-12-

Mr. K. 1-20

3. Same - 1-2-9

ant to Rukmini O-H-O

In Crundage 0-2-0

R. E. Gutter 9-12-0

Coffee - 5-5-9

Paradisi a 4-6

Alt. b - $\frac{1}{2}$ - 0 - 1 - 0

7. With kindred
family } 0-5-9

in Pennsylvania Avenue

Repayment 0-1-0

for 3 yrs - 7-6

P. neocumular 0-4-6

14-73-3

$$\begin{array}{r} 21-0-0 \\ 14-13-3 \\ 6-2-9 \end{array}$$

0-53 Total
later on the
ground
good
at the
corner

7th June 1911. Saturday

Morning 2 1/2 hr.

✓ Went to K. V. Noorby
Sunday June

Asteron LG 91

special milk

216

(1-8-2)

5-1-0

5-1-6.

0-1-0

045-0

20th June 1911

Sunday

Morning 27th in

Afternoon — — — — —

Agustin -

of her meat

5-1-6

0-7-9

0-1-3

— 3 —

0-4-11

To-day was all the ladies except A went to
Sabbath School - and she X (her) went

To Father

Received - letter from

12. S. Sivarankara Gisthy

Submitting & showing - 5 - 14 - 0

9th June 1961, Monday

Morning coffee at Indrabhawan + 1-6

Afternoon coffee at Ramakrishna Bhawan 0-1-6.

To say - At noon came Mr K. G. what
Gundalpet — — .

Cost shirts from the dhobi 0-1-6.

Soap 0-1-0

+ 5-6

10th June 1961 Monday

Morning in Indrabhawan - 0-1-6.

At 9. left this place went to
K.V.V. Piers - to bus { 0-0-6.

5.00 Greave to Dargah
Settle the amount.

In Mysore Anandabhawan 0-1-0.

No money - afternoon;
no coffee etc — — —

Bright at 9-3. Borrowed 0-8-0 from K. V. V. Piers
Bought milk and P.S. — — 0-1-3

~~14th~~
Monday 14th June 1941

Today the songs & us came back from
Grendalpet.

No chance to speak with ~~R~~ and she was
very disturbed. greatly

Morning - . Diffin 5-6.

At 2pm 10/2 5-1-0

At 5pm 5-1-3

Borrowed from Mr. Sivaram 5-10-0

Thursday 15th June 1941

0550
D. 10.00
D. 10.00
D. 10.00

Morning coffee at Adra Brahm 5-1-3

2.15 Drink R.K. Brown 5-1-3

Afternoon coffee at R.K. 5-1-3

03-9

At 5-30 Mr. R. M. Morphy came here and
with him went out - white going out
met Mr S.A. Udaya and his son
Ramananda from Crows - for the latter

disappointment I was penniless at that time.

Today at 3.30 or so Mr. R. H. Rajgopal
came here unexpectedly, and took me
to Indralahari. We had a grandiffin
Banrote, masaledosai, and ovaltine
+ cigarette - 2

I borrowed 5/- from him.

Afterwards, at 9 or so I had coffee
+ RS 5-0-9
at Sadananda Bhavanam

Sadananda June 1944

1 3rd July 1940

I am remaining well again to night - 92nd U.S. Army
with that success! many things have happened
since. Examination ^{had} come and gone! - 92nd
of course not well enough as usual before. - in
no. 50 - 100 papers in Shakespeare in 100 of
very difficultly good work in that time.

A great event in my life came on the

✓ 26th

of last month. On that ever-to-be
remembered day - when - my dear sister -
the love of my soul - had to depart for ever -
to her place in the world. What a great loss
difficult to bear. - as an inevitable

source of bereavement. I thought a very poignant
my life was before me. I tried to think
of her dear face my heart so full. My embittered
to the world and all the ~~world~~ ^{away} ~~from~~
taking into my heart to see things going away from
me - the end of my life. But I found no reason
to be sad. - my own life seemed to

be deliverer of my ~~att~~ existence - not once
do you recollect his remembrance of me -- it was
entirely my all passing back ~~without~~^{drop} ~~and~~
confidence. I thought entirely more than well --
'What is she home?' and 'Who am I to her?'
such question was too faithful and so ~~the~~ answer
followed as quick! 'Who is she? you ask? my
high art to ' foolish boy - doat you know what she
is! — she is the sweetest of your soul — the
friend of your spiritual being — and a sister in
your ~~the~~ physical distresses? Every creature,
mean to forget her — to get your emancipation
from those who are eyes, ~~your heart to me~~
~~that honey-sweet heart?~~ " " No - W. W.!"
'It is never possible' said my heart! So
I was greatly distressed in my mind for a few days
past also. The very endorsement of my friends had
the power to me! — a tripling as I can't. On the day
of her departure in the morning she left me at
her departure. With great devotion ~~all~~ ⁱⁿ my
great inner voice I ~~would have been told~~
that I could not think with her from the
time she left the world.

Beautifully and gloriously she opened the door and
saw me. She came up - we went to the last floor
where she sitting, standing before ^{the} sun and wind as
witness, I disclosed my inmost feelings about her -
I love her - adore her - how I will be a brother
to her through out her life and mine - how my life
depends on her is of a better, spiritual sort kind - how
I am prepared to make any sacrifice for her - how
I was grieved to have her away from me in. While
speaking my throat was choking, and every sign of
tears was visible on my face! - She remained
it calmly with beautiful eyes. She could hardly
stand to come by ~~her~~ motion. She told me all
about that she considered me more than a brother

Before she left she sent a letter to
me which in which she disclosed her heart
and how she felt my life is her life - and
promised that letter was now reaching it every day
as if it is something sacred - why not?
It is currently something sacred! I had been the
secret and tried to tell her she would not believe

But her going to Moscow was
and how she would not touch what she
thought. So she returned

the 1st of the month. But it was a pleasure to be
to have a inform about it my life. I should not
forget!

X

X

X

My dear wife, who has been to Kandaipur, he
has been very busy with his business and
has not time to write. I am in the hospital.
The doctor is very well. I am very happy
home and come back! -

Yesterday I received a letter from
you. I am very happy to hear from you.
I am very well. I am very happy.
I am very well. I am very happy.

3rd ~~September~~ ^{September} 1901 - Wednesday

Where has gone my resolution? for so many days
I have not written anything in this diary - my good
boy deserves to be punished. So unfaithful to me -
even self! And what has not happened by this
time. I had been to my horse! - Starting
to our response in the with my boy - and remained
there up to 12th.

Self again irregular and nervous
habits of life culminated in a dreadful
ailment. From the 17th of August or
so I began to feel chest-pain which
gradually became so intense and
unbearable that I ran hurried into
consulting the doctor. For a week I
absented myself from the college - went to
Hedig - the ^{letter of} introduction from ^{Principal} Dr. C.
got my chest screened and examined.
No serious internal disorder - chest
pain due to wrong food & too much of
coffee - must take plenty of fruit and
vegetables. That is doctor's verdict.

the hundredth no more. I took it
12-11-12-10. For it is a little.

Yet even now I am not quite well.

O! I know; I am even now under
the full shadow of her hand. I am
a slave of her almost! O dreadful passion!

now I want get out of its clutches. But

my however I may it persist in dominating
me — my sleep and my waking state!

~~But~~ I am trying desperately to elevate
this passion and make it divine! How
often have I wept to myself for the Shelley
and pathetically exclaimed!

"I can give not what men call love,
With hand accept not
The heart the heart lifts above
And the heavens reject not.
She denied the north for the star
On the night with the moon;
She devoted to something far
From the sphere of our senses!"

How I wait! How I mourn!

But to what end, oh, what end!

To-day - Upakarma! Therefore took leave
from the college and Upakarma was
finished by 2.15 and meal by 3.15.

Morning	— <u>adli. vadai</u>	→	0-1-0.
	After T-ca - -		<u>0-0-9</u>
			0-1-9

In the morning at 8 I went to Endhards. He
showed me his Honorary Prize Essay!
'Jesam ~~was~~ ^{on} ~~was~~!'. It is certainly good. I am
very glad of it! — that he has got the prize!
Good he with him at least; let him prosper.
Really he has been very good and friendly to
me this year for the present! He has joined the
M.A. class and good speed him!

I am worried about me! I owe others.
At supper at Uthamanna Sastri. Oh god, where
I can get money. On the 30th I had
written a rather calmly exploring letter to
Mr. S. H. Manabala — and am waiting
for his reply. I hope he will help me in
the function; otherwise, I am lost!

11th September, 1941. Thursday

What to write to-day, the same problem persists.
The same Mr C K dominates my thought —
Of course, to a lesser extent; just because perhaps
I was otherwise engaged.

Morning on a for Desai & I. in daughter's
No classes to-day; Pratimarita.
Morning class, last three periods. Hence
no work class. Returned her books to the library.

Meal finished at about 3.30 or so.

Returned from Kittu 5 to 6.

Borrowed from Sivaram 5 to 2.

At 5.30 or so R. and Chandrasekhara have
come here. He will be departing for education
in the school as the night he says.

I went to Devdas — 5 to 6 in Opera

A very good ~~book~~ picture - theme, action,

characterisation superb, story short.

Technically it is unequal to compare with
the up to date picture. In art - in

technique and in touches Devdas has
advantage far as Devdas; but Devdas
is a love-story or perhaps the sweetest in
modern Indian picture, ~~and~~ of
the best world's best performance almost ideal.

Schiff-day.

I bark in the sea - on of the sea - ~~my~~
my dear dear love my heart my life,
my sister, my life — my goldenest my
all.

11th 5th September 1941 Friday.

Morning got up at 6.30 or so.

Sea in the Hotel 0-0

From today onwards I am having milk at
home from a milkman - 1 pail per day.
Today I drank it at 7.10 or so.

I wrote once again a letter to my house.
— to Mr. Bhaskara Adiga.

Today 'Chandragrahana'

Acres began at 1.30 and I had to
wait till 3.45 or so to start from
Sridharan's room — Came home at about
4.5 and dined at 6 P.M.

I am terribly weak today — short pain
in the chest
For coconut oil 5 B3, after 10 9

the whole infuses.

or shana and a very long interview with

6th September 1961 Saturday

At 7.30 A.M. I went straight to Sridhar's and ~~went to~~ had a ~~talk~~ ^{discussion} with him in the leaves Sage. Then we two went to ^{the} University Library and worked there up to 9.45 and then came back - had milk - bath - etc.

At 5 P.M. Mr. Mananahamony came here and with him went to Salada of course in his expense. I brought + on his leaves (off a day we went to; there was a great rush - the house was full; ^{even} a single seat was vacant - the picture is tolerable; better than many so-called Tamil pictures. Gannappa Bhagavata is great intellectual; he has a very good personality, handsome Halwa figure - but the defect is that he is not properly trained for the screen. Jayamma is not bad - she is satisfactory. All the others are awfully bad. Some are stupid - some have no personality at all - Rankin x But why abhama look like old hag. Wandaappa's hideous figure is a blot in the picture. ~~There is~~

erly looks only lessen the value of the picture.
Technically the picture is good. Photography
and sound recording are fairly managed.
On the whole it is a welcome picture (1).

27th September 1961

At 8.30 or so - coffee - etc. - 009.

At 10 Subramaniam has been here -
with him Tea at Kailas Bhavan.
R-C - Shatta came here at 10.30 or so.

After noon at 3. Tea - - - 009

went to P. Ananda Rao's - agreed to give him
hereafter midday meal there! - so for the
better. It is to be seen whether he is going to
pay any tuition fees.

At	Donations etc.	51 0
	— Sewing charges	01 0
	— Soap	00 3
At 4.	Coffee etc.	01 3
	<u>Total</u>	<u>05 0</u>

Borrowed from Subramaniam

5th September 1941. Monday

At 10 made at Anwar
H. home absent.

A + B - 30 in Chaytho Hotel 01-8.
At 6... 00-9.

Borrowed also from J.H.V. in the whole 01-9.

9th Sept - 1941. Tuesday

Morning still coffee 01-3.

At 2.30 P.M. in lunch came here. - with him
Went out - coffee at Krishnaswami, to
bought the Shankar - we him 10-0; on
the whole 11-0.

At 3.30 Dr. J. in Krishnaswami } 01-8.

A + B in Krishnaswami 00-9

At 4th Sept. 01-3

10th Sept. 1941. Wednesday

Mr. well!

Could not go to college
Stomach disturbance. great.

Afternoon 01-3

Sunday 10th September 1941
Angkor - 10th Sept 1941

11th Sept 1941. Thursday

Good

To-day I received an M.O. from my dear friend

S. Padmanabhaaya - from Warangal. Co!

How glad I am! O how glad! Not that I got
the money, but to know that there is a friend
who is ready to help me ⁱⁿ my desperation
- despondency. ~~But~~ O, my dear friend

Padmanabhaaya! How grateful I am to you!

How grateful! You have ^{shown} given me a new
value in this life and for this life. Hereafter

I shall never regret this life. This life

which affords such friendship as yours -

can there be anything more heavenly than
~~this~~ friendship? - No - nothing else

Narada's harmonium, Sanjiva Rao and you

— Padmanabhaaya better than all!

I want to live - if not for any thing else,
at least for being helpful to such of my
friends as these! - O. life! I cling to you!

I do not want to die - though death seems so

redeem - Give and strive to come by
means to be helpful and that is more
important

13th Sep. 1961

Our Refers spent within three days
now!

Given to Aitafhae.	5-0-0
To Kamsha	2-0-0
Sndhara	1-0-0
Greenleafant	8-11-0
Vigwenwarden	11-0-0
Buttons	0-2-0
Plant Paper	0-3-0
To Westphalian	0-2-0
Woning	0-1-0
Tomato	0-1-6
Lent to Kiltanne	0-1-0
Lalas	0-2-0
	8-3-6
	<u>1-12-6</u>

Now in hand
~~0-6-0~~

16th Sep. 1941 Sunday.

17th Sept 1941 - Monday.

~~have~~ spent everything no balance in hand. I do not remember the items.

In two days 56-0 not much

received letter from home. M.O. for ^{indeed!}
not £10 ^{10 Rupees}

~~15th~~

16th September 1941. Tuesday

Borrowed from ^{nanjunda} ~~Sashy~~ 3-0-0.

Expenses:

Basammilk with Sashy 0-2-0
once again coffee in Ananda Bhavan 0-1-3
At J. L. S. dandekar, peria
Basammilk. } 0-2-9
At G. Dea + P. 0-1-0
To the whole 0-5-0
To Ramu 0-0-0
Jonguescraper 0-1-0
At night coffee 0-1-0
Fare to library 0-1-0

£15-0-0
(over) God!

17th and 18th Sept 1911

Receipts in 1911 from my share

Benny Mackay	1-8-0
Billy " "	1-11-6
Robt. Macdonald	0-13-7
Wesley " "	0-5-3
W. " "	0-8-0
To W. S. K.	0-5-0
To K. B.	0-2-0
Sept 1st 1911	0-0-0
	<u>6-0-3</u>

19th August 1911

To share 1911	0-16-0
To the bank 1911	0-2-6
1911	0-1-3
1911	0-2-6
1911	0-1-0

Sunday 23rd September 1941

8 a day morning at Bombay ^{Mandir Bhawan}
Kasari Bhathi + coffee } 0-2-3
+

In R. K. Bhawan at 10 0-0

Afternoon in Bombay } 0-2
Pradipal Bhawan
Kamvale Tea + Ps
+ R. K. Bhawan
Coffee 0-0

Along with the ... 0-0

Wednesday 24th September 1941

8 a day morning at Bombay

Morning perhaps - in Mandir Bhawan } 0-2-0
(Kasari Bhathi + coffee)

8 a day went to the Exhibition with
Dadabhai & Tanna (of 4 floors)

After going in Mandir Bhawan Tea - 0-1-3

In the Exhibition Grounds - 0-2-6
Coffees 0-0

At 7.00 - Mandir Bhawan } 0-1
Coffee

0-4-

Thursday, 20th September 1944

Having coffee + in house + garden 6-8
Lunch about 1-2-3

At 3pm P.C. Motta came for a visit to
me + then stayed + then had coffee +
with him.

— Spent 0-1-0

At 3. Tea. 0-1-0

Went to the house + garden 0-1-0

At about 4.30 pm having a very pleasant
visit to the house + garden + then
had a visit to the house + garden.

To night the Singapore came back from the house
with his wife.

— Spent 0-6-0

I have spent the last few days in the house
and have been very busy with the house + garden.

Friday 21st September 1944

Today I felt very disgusted having no money
to go to the bank + to the house + garden.
I have been very busy with the house + garden.
I have been very busy with the house + garden.
I have been very busy with the house + garden.

My ... → ...

Then in ...

0-1-3

...
... by ... and ...

...
... to dinner
... ..

Meal finished by 2:15.

→ ...
... Tea ... 0-1-3

Set out at 5:30 & came back at ...

...
... ..

0-2-1

Went to 'Radikire' with Kithu.

✓ Saturday - 27th September 1961

Morning at 5:45 coffee ... in ...
... again at 10 or so in ...

... at 12 in ...

At 3 in ...
... .. 0-2

Received a letter from home - (Grandmother's death is announced in that ...)

At 5 with Dr. ...
to the ...
Ticket - from Kithu
...
- ...

0-1-3

came back S.H.S. from the subscription committee.
wanted to go to 'Anrit' but could not.

Sunday 7th September 1941

Morning coffee at Anarabhaavan	5-1-3-
—— Tiffin at 9.30 in R.H.B.	5-1-3-
At about 3 in Anarabhaavan	5-1-3-
Coffee & B'dai	
At about 5.30 in R.H.B.	5-1-3-
Tiffin	
Visited 'Anrit'	5-4-6

OK - 0. Borrowed from J.H.S.

9-1

'Anrit' a Maryug Production in very good
(Panopticon style)
picture. Photography excellent. Performance.
Union of Lalita Pawar & Baburao Bendkhare
almost perfect. Story ! Good (Khandekar's)
The undue pre-eminence given to Vinayak +
Meenari - amorous exploits takes away from
something away from the picture. On the whole
picture needs something more to make it
first class.

Monday, 29th September 1961

Morning in Bombay Anandabhai's office 16.
At 10 in R. Krishna Chavan's Tea 10-9
Finished here by 9.30.

In Airphoto As. Pack 1 (0-26)
Fulham 0-2-10
10-1

Dinner here alone.

At 4.30 or so in Krishna Chavan's coffee 10-0-6
At 5.45 or so Subramaniam & Sridhara?
Came here.

With them went out - coffee at home & 10-7-6
in Central Cafe. 10-4-0

Balance in hand 10-0-0

I am seriously thinking of shifting - to a room
It is a little painful to do so - unlike from the
house of P.A. Rao. There are some unbreakable ties
there which seem too inviolable. Of them that
of K. of course is the highest. To say I am
mad after that person is to say the least about
it. I do not know what to do. She does not like
perhaps my departure. But in spite of her gross
kindness towards me I do not and cannot know
that she really thinks about me. Above she likes
me? — my person, my behaviour - my self.
Will she be pained by my departure? I do not know.

I certainly do not conceive. 2 for there is a
such of self consciousness - little ~~too~~ ^{of} ^{bit!} much; she
is not ashamed of describing her own ~~own~~ qualities
of some good qualities; is indirectly praising
herself! In spite of her great courage moral, mental
and physical as ~~well~~ she is a sentimentalist
to a certain extent! She wants ^{to} give as a wide
a publicity to her own sorrows and misfortunes
as possible! In that process she does not
hesitate to criticise others. In her criticism she is
not entirely free from ~~extremism~~ ^{extremism} and
~~under~~ ^{understatement} understatement. By god, there are
things what I see. But ~~as~~ ^{as} these are
weaknesses ~~of~~ ^{as} my dear friend Vassunk
worthy one, ^{said} about her (dick) which only
make her the more human. "There is such
another heart which can feel so much
for others," which is so kind that in
helping others it forgets itself! That
undaunted moral courage; those sweet words
sweet smiles - that excellent cultured
outlook! That refinement which has
come to her, in speech and in action; by
nature. And what has she not done for me
helped ~~certainly~~ ^{well} has many a time ^{is}
which ^{is} no help, available from other
the ~~but~~ ^{but} she hid any secret from me?

How innermost heart she had disclosed to me,
how suffering soul! Those weaknesses, ah, what are
they when compared to these excellent qualities
which are very hard to find in such an abundance
in any human being! And can I forget her?
I cannot! But should I? — I do not know; I
cannot decide! What power of passion do I feel? It
love what intense feeling! O, God, O God, why
this? why this! what for? where am I led to
blind fate? To my own grave; To my own
annihilation. I can not judge — I cannot leave
but I follow. The love is not a sin I shall
substantiate this love — make it divine! Let
me know for a true called love. ~~God~~, Oh!

Tuesday, 30th September 1941

vijayadashami mahotsavam.

Morning at 8.45 to Sri Dharmaraj's.

In his hotel. Kesari bath and coffee.

Remained there till 10.30 — then on a walk.

Went ~~to the~~ to butchery.

Morning coffee in Kailas Bhawan

Dinner here alone

o o o Town Rajanna.

o o b. Sakshina

Procession at 4 p.m.

After that Coffee in Kailas Bhawan

cigarettes 2.

Today I saw gloom on that face! I was
greatly upset! The usual smile was
absent; what might have been the reason. I
found no opportunity to ask. Something strange
happened also. At 10 I went down to recess
and while I went down to the bathing room, the
room was dark. — But I felt sure one was
inside, and waited. She came out ~~fresh~~
from the dark! Yet there was none one more
insisted and came out the ~~casual~~, she came
from the dark! What can this signify. One
amorous design — I can't believe that, (for
there are reasons for that which I do know)
yet the question remains unless explained!

From known at least I must begin to study —
October

Wednesday / 1st September 1941

Today 'Shuddha' - Dootaka mocha
I had called Champa^{or} to come and
prepare 'Kandhagaya'. I put in
water, ~~also~~ at all my clothes including
the jantihava rug etc... soaked some
of them. Then went off to FA room. d
10-15
or so.

Went to Mr. Champa^{or} 5-2-0

when I came back at 12.30 and went
to wash my bed-clothes, to my wonder
I found my ~~car~~ carpet rug and the
rug no where. On enquiring I found
out their whereabouts? What did I
find it? To my joy gratification of
my mind (though with a deepening sense of
gratitude) that they have been washed
by my dear M; O, how I could cherish
myself — after such an exhibition of
what? kindness, love, interest about me?
Why this? why this — my dear dear friend?
What can I give you in return for this
for this — Oh you are the only
person who could take so much interest in me!
So much regard! my dear love, my
dear sister! In ^{what} terms could I praise you?
your sweet words, your noble acts, your
heavenly smiles — Are they not
invaluable to me? Do they not infuse my
heart with tenderness, love, gratitude and
new sunshine! you have dispelled the gloom
from my mind; you have given me confidence
in life. you have sweetened the bitterness
of my feeling about this world — this mortal
existence. O, my heart! my soul, never
forget this! Be prepared to make any
sacrifice for her, for that divine being
Love, light and

ಇವತ್ತು ಮೊಟ್ಟೆ ಬಂದಿತು ಹೀಗಲ್ಲ. ಆದಂ ಬಹುವನಕಲ್ಲ

३५

— 0 —

ಅಶೋಕ - ಶ್ರೀಧರನಾಮದೊಡನೆ ದೊರೆ ಅನಿಲವೆನು

ಈ - ಕೆಎಚ್. ಶಾಂತ್ ಶಾಂತಿ ಇವಳು
ಶಾಂತಿ ಶಾಂತಿ ಮುಖದ ಹೊಸದಾಗಿ.

[illegible]

✓ செய்து கொள்ளுங்கள்

✓
 ఆంధ్రప్రదేశ్ దేశం 2 గంటల పాటు —
 Seven o'clock వేళ 10.

೨ನೇಯೇ ಗ್ರಾ ಕಾಡ್ ಹಿತ್ರಿ = ೨ನೇ ದಿನ. ೦೦೭.

[illegible]

~~சென்னை~~ சென்னை 26/12/2024

✓
080 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100.

ಪ್ರಾಚೀನ ಕಾಲದಿಂದಲೂ ಇಲ್ಲಿಯವರೆಗೆ - ಅದರ ಅಭಿವೃದ್ಧಿ ಸಾಧಿಸಿ
ಬೆಳಗಾವಿ ರಾಜ್ಯವಾಗಿದೆ.

అవతరణ కాలమున నీయవతరణ కాలమున
ప్రతి ప్రాంతమున నున్న వానిని జేయ.

15 01/10/2020
 15 01/10/2020

১৯৩৮ সালের ১৫ জানুয়ারি

செய்ததற்குப் பிற்பாடு 5-2-

உலகம் (2) 01

2017 2018 2019

✓ aig.

Судья 03

Social sources. Induction process. Induction process.

నాని శ్రీనివాసాచార్యుల వద్ద జ్ఞానమును నేర్చి

ಮೊತ್ತದ ಕೃತಕ ವ್ಯವಹಾರವು ಉತ್ತಮವಾಗಿರುತ್ತದೆ.

27/12/2015

వచ్చింది దాని నానా వల్ల సంతోషం గల
సంతోషానికి ఇప్పుడు నానా!

2. संज्ञा - वह वाक्यार्थ, जो वाक्य में प्रयुक्त शब्दों के द्वारा व्यक्त होता है, उसे संज्ञा कहते हैं।

then, to PA Qa's. finished at R.
came home.

At 3:00 I set out with Library books to University
 Library - Library leave! - So came back.
 While coming back, I went to the bathroom to
 wash my feet, and emerging out of it I was
 accosted by my dear sister in a very lovely
 way. Then I felt greatly elated; I informed
 her of my success in the competition and she
 was glad! — At 3:30 ^{Tea} coffee in Anandabharan of B
 At 5:30 wrote coffee in Kadas of O.

Went to Siddharas room remained there up to 7.
 and then came back with him.

Expenses:

5 3 3.
 1 1 1.

Saturday 12th October 1911

Convocation day:

Went to the Convocation — there I met Sangivra
 Rao. with him coffee cake in Vidyarthi Bhavan
 came back at 10:30. Finishing meal etc
 went to P.A. Rao's. Then to Siddharas
 borrowed from him Rs 5.00.

At 2:30. special milk in P.A. Rao's

At 3:45. Tea in B.K.B. or

went to K.V. Moorthy's; then to
 Sangivra Rao

With Sangivra Rao in Ramachandra Bhavan of

Cold plate,
 Match box.

coming in P.A. Rao's

Today there has been no opportunity to
speak - well - that's life!

At night, Mr. Gopalakrishna Ashalla came here and
took me to 'Ashrakumar', second show - began
at 10.30 and by 2 AM. very lengthy picture
not good at all. Except for a few splendid
moments and a couple of songs - the picture is
certainly below the mark.
Came back at 1.5 - 2.6

Sunday 5th October 1944

Morning in Bombay Ananda Bhawan - 1-6.
At 9 in B.K.B. Ovaltine - 1-3.

Went to AA Room at 11.

Came back and slept till 3. Rain!

Got up at 10.30 in B.K.B. - 1-3

Went to Scargill's Room.

Coffee time in Ramachandran's - 2.6

Went to Motilal Jalhai's 'Rishyasringar' - 7.6

'Rishyasringar' is a fairly good picture. certainly
not bad. There are some splendid
characterisation in - 2.6 factory.
The picture is a Kingman's in good

Vaarendham has a very healthy body - a
sturdy figure. I cannot say she is beautiful.
But she is perhaps charming to some to some
extent. She sings beautifully; but her
voice is pardonable; but her speech is
rambling - lastly and most of all
music is in it! Director Sundararajan
certainly has talents photography ⁱⁿ some
places is splendid. On the whole it is a very
good picture. It closed at 9.10.
When I came home it was ten o'clock.
All others have left; she was awake, opened
the door, and served me food! How dear and
with what love and kindness did that!
Told off the one vape which I had borrowed from
her.

V.O. 11.

Monday 6th October 1944

Morning special milk in B.H. B. 01-2

At 2.30 Krishnan came here

with him in Bombay Anandabharan.

Class began from today!

College closed by 11.30.

Came home straight -

Sent to R.A. Prayagpal. 'Anishtar'

At 2 in Bombay Anandabharan

Spent on...

Then went to ... reference ...
 books to ... library and the
 university library. With ... in his
 hotel - ... to H. N. ...

20th here is ...
 2-0 Sent to ...
 At about 5.30 ...
 ... in ...

To the ...
 She has been to the ...

5113
 52
 513

Tuesday 7th October 1961

Morning ... 5.43 513
 At 2.40 509
 At 4. 519
 At 6. 515
 5.5.7

... 530

to ... 54-0

57-0

Today my dear sister is ill - is suffering
 from fever. How I feel for her. How dear
 soul! I saw in the morning that bright face
 clouded; dimmed by physical weakness!
 I asked I sent her canvas bag through
 Ramu, what else can I do! How gladly
 I would have done more! to her. How I yearned
 throughout the day to go to her bedside -
 comfort her, soothe her by sweet words -
 at least enquire after her state! But it
 was impossible before people to whom there
 could exist no relation between man and
 woman except the sexual. (1) What
 pain I feel now! but can I help it - I
 cannot! Good night. I will do what I can

Wednesday, 12th October 1911.

Expense.

Morning special with R.K.B.	0.75
At 12 for goldfish with	0.60
Singapore	0.00
At 2 in Kinta, B. K. B.	0.20
At 3.30 in B. K. B.	0.20
At 6.15 in B. K. B.	0.00
	<hr/> 2.55

she is a little better perhaps; reach you
 down. At 10 I sent word to her through
 Renu whether she wanted any money - the
 answer as brought by Renu. a little
 distressing "I need it for my school!" I don't
 know whether I had done the right thing, but
 I am sure that I could not but have
 done that! Later that F 3rd Ankurini
 asked me one sum which I refused to
 lend!

Thursday the 11th October 1911

Expenses.

Morning special milk etc.	BKB	01-3
At 10 in Mys. Anand Charan		009
At 5 in B. AB Charan.		020
		<hr/> 04-0

Given an article 'that Paradise is lost' - to
 the Times. Sengiz or Rao thought it
 admirable, good; but Mr. Kesavan took
 exception to its poetic diction, its phraseology.
 etc.

It was 3 years to know in what state she is!
 But, but!

What is my emotion towards her!

Perhaps she does understand me yesterday,
I could not help it! Let me be true to myself.
Let the rest go to dogs! But, but! could I
see her in her bed — ask her how she is!
But circumstances permit not! and and —
Alas!

Friday 10th October 1941

Morning speech with club in Bombay
Anandabhai 0-13.

At 4 in ~~Vishva Bhawan~~
Kailash Bhawan 0-9

At 4.35 in Majesthe with Shankar. 0-6

At 7.30 in B. Anandabhai 0-10

At 12.30 with Sanjiv Rao 0-1-3

59

Sanjiv Rao came near my room before

M. Shankar and Varadachari

Vasanti has come to the Union and

Sang two songs beautifully.

Then we walk with J.S. Sanjiv Rao &

Shankar.

came back at 7.30.

Saturday 11th October 1941

To-day morning - ^{Mr} Week-streman's morning class 8 to 7.

Expenses

morning kiffin Bombay Anandbhawan	0-2-3
At about 1-30 in Krishnabhawan	0-1-0
In Bombay Anand Bhawan at 5.	0-2-6
Given to K.	0-2-0
	<u>0-7-9</u>

Too borrowed from Visweswara sashy.

After the special class I went with Mr. Sanyal & a Shankara went to Ranyat J. to Carville.

Today she asked me money; I gave. and so my heart is killed!

Wednesday Sunday 12th October 1941

To day — Expenses.

morning special milk etc. 0-1-0.

At 10, — 0-1-3.

Afternoon. J. Labri & Co. 0-2-3.

Afterwards 0-0-9

0-5-3

Monday, 13th October 1911

In morning in Bombay Anand Bhawan of 3.

Today Mr. gave me a poem 'Saraswati',
written in the metre of ~~Chandrabhaga~~ ~~Chandrabhaga~~ ~~Chandrabhaga~~
though containing many metrical faults —
it is really interesting & promising.

At 1.30 Chabakhi coffee etc with Sanyal
in the Hotel.

Afternoon in B. Bhawan

attended by Krishna Upadhyay

At 6.30 in Anand Krishna Bhawan

of 3.

0-2

Sent a letter to Home.

Tuesday 14th October 1911

Absent from P. A. B. D.

Today: Expenses.

Morning: Milk 0-1-0.

Went to Siddham Borrowed Rs 2-00.

Night.

Loaf milk 0-1-0.

Met Krishna Sanyal Prof
and given him
'my letter'

to Nigama

Rs 2-00

Wednesday 15th October 1941

Supper. morning 1-3
At 11.30 with Sujivaboo 2-0
Afternoon at Ananthavan 2-0.
And 1-3.
1-6-3

Given to the Union ' That Pachadine is
and the poem ' $\frac{5}{8} \pi$, $\frac{5}{8} \pi$ ' Last

Friday, 24th October 1941

Nine days lapsed since I wrote last. What
I was doing all these days? So preoccupied with
anything no! Certainly not. Yet — she seemed
reason.

Much has happened by this time. I read my
poems on Sunday last 19th October, in ~~month~~
Marimathas school — under the auspices of Kariya-
tanunara Sangham.

The day before yesterday, on Wednesday
I read my poems under Kariyataka Sangham
the Junior P.T. Hall. Along with me,
Vandana moorthy, Gaswaraju

D. S. Perumal has been frending. D. S. N. made
good critical remarks; — appreciated (curious
of all) my 1955 the exact word to convey
the idea — — — — — and — my poem to earth, to earth

Vandavamoorthy's poems were disappointing. There
was not ~~an~~ even a single ^{good} poem — — — — — not even a
tolerable one.

(I borrowed the whole from Mr. Sridhara 10-00
during this month. — — — — —

To be paid in December.

Received a letter from home to-day expressing
inability to send the full sum. Very good,
it is most disappointing. I do not know what to
do, certainly! — — — — — Let matters take what
course they will!

I want to write a letter to Merta and Fest!
Test and see.

There is an inexpressible pain in my being
~~and~~ A longing for something, a desire for something
which I cannot name. It is eating into
me. Spirit of my spirit! she comes not to come
when I am in great need of her to invade me, to
bring relief to my parched heart! She can be
a fountain of consolation to me — But she
— — — — — so far from away — beyond my reach —

Examination. fast retroactive. I do not know
what one should do at the junction. hurry up
industry!

But - unfortunately, my health is constant
For the last few days I have been suffering
from indigestion. - headache and what not!

Exercises today

Morning. Adhuro tea - 5 2 3.

At 3.30, Taiwoda Tea . 0-1-3

At 5.30 Soda 0-1-0

From 7.30 to 8.30 0-1-0

~~At 8.30~~ Post envelop 0-1-3

0-1-9

Sunday 2nd November 1941

Few days passed since I wrote last. - What things
have not happened by this time. It is impossible to
record them, perhaps, chronologically. - because
they are numerous and I can at least notes
for my memory.

There was a correspondence between my
sister and me (two letters each). In which
I tried to gauge her mind see ~~in what~~ what she
thought and what way she looked. In her

letters shows ~~particular~~ emotion, care. But I do not
know whether due to her sense of duty or a high
moral instinct. She has entered the ~~first~~ sphere of love
and in that sphere of brotherly love she is exceedingly
warm. That is what I gather from her letters. That
I love her is a foregone conclusion. That I have (at
least my ~~own~~ ^{inner} spirit) has no desire for the
physical aspect of that love, ~~is~~ but true. ~~I know~~ ^{Since}
I also know that as long as we are in this world our
love should be that of a brother and a sister. That
is what she wishes, and I feel content in that. Even
without any expectation of return I would have
loved that beautiful soul so kind, so affectionate,
so considerate ———. So far as I can conceive

I try to develop a sort of composite love in which
motherly, sisterly and — brotherly love are combined
so that none may come in conflict with the other —
Hereafter, as before, she is my dear dear
Sister!

Memoranda are the ways she helps me.

From the day before yesterday I am suffering
from headache, indigestion, scalding, etc.

I had no money then. When she came to know of it
she told her best to give me money — and
at length gave me Rs 100 borrowed from
mother — And I could only be dumb with
gratitude

To day I have rather few motions. —
though Hunger is, there is no taste in the
tongue; It seems to have been ~~lost~~ ^{gone}.

— Very weak; the constitution has become.
The last bit of energy seems to have gone
Fifteen days have passed since I went ^{away}
to P. A. & Co. There comes a time when
I will give a final shake up. I ~~can't~~ ^{can't}
afford to go there! Long ^{my} to both!

She did come! at length at about 9, my sister in
law in consoling as familiarity as ever.
To day At 6 I had left a card in Mr. F. C. Moulton's
Room requesting him to give me some ~~money~~.

O! how kind is he!

He came here at about 10. Poor dear friend!
It seems he came late to his room and came
here directly. O! if such a friend is, why
should I not be!

He gave me Rufes 500.

3rd Nov. 1941

Expenses:

Morning special milk.

0-1-0

To the washerman

0-3-0

Cuts & Shave

0-4-0

~~Conveyance~~ discharging the debt
Kishore Lakshminarayana Sides

0-12-0

Given to Rivanam

0-4-0

University Library Fine

0-4-0

Krishnaveni

0-4-0

2 cots and Leaves

0-4-0

Afternoon -

At 11.30 in the Union Cols.

0-1-0

Afternoon in B. Anandabhaaram p. Hall

0-1-0

Crozier's

0-3-0

Cemary 3.

0-0-0

Washing Soap, 1/2 panna

0-5-0

To - fawcha, for Ramu.

0-0-0

2-12-0

1 letter to Goshet

21th Nov. 1961 Tuesday

Received ~~Mr.~~ M. D for 35 Rupee from myhase

	Envelope	5-2-0
To-day expenses:	Soap	5-1-0
At 11.30	Badam milk at A.B	5-1-3
At 11	Basundi, Special office	0-1-3
	Stamp Paper 1 quire.	0-3-9
Alembic	Drakshasava	4-8-0
Sent a letter		<u>2-11-3</u>

5. the Nov. Wednesday 1961

At 10 in Prabhu's friend's room - Special Malabar	0-1-6
At 12.30 in Ramin.	0-1-0
At 5.30 in P.A.B	0-1-3
To Ramchandra Bhatta's brother	1-1-0
To A. F. P. A	3-0-0
To V. S. S. S. S. S. S.	1-0-0
To Sister K.	0-1-0
8 hrs	0-0-6
Orange and at 8.30.	0-1-3
Oranges 6.	0-3-0
	<u>4-13-6</u>

11th November 1961, Tuesday

Today sent application; — Examination fees
given Rs 40-00

(Borrowed from G. S. Ramamurthy 15-00
" K. V. Moorthy 20-00)

piece of good news! I am given 6-00 from
the "Four Boys' Fund", of the union.

Today Expenses:

~~Today's expenses~~
Today's expenses
in absorbing the (coming my
to be. He is a
to be a good
knows what the real thing is!

Morning Special Milk etc.	01-3
A + B in P.A. Bhavana?	02-0
(Basundi, Bonda, Tea)	01-0
At night at B.K.P.	01-0
Toothpaste (palmolive)	08-
	01-3

~~Today's expenses~~
Today I received the Rupees 6-00 from the union
Today's expenses.

Morning Special milk etc.	01-3.
Given to Sister	02-0
Afternoon in B. Anand Bhavan	02-3.
Long cloth for water 2.	01-256
At night Tea etc	00-9
Oranges. 3.	01-3

Recd. letter from my brother

64-0

Thursday 12th November 1961

Morning Sp. milk etc 0-3.

At 12.30 with Sanyal & Ros
at the union. } 0-2-0.

At 3.30 in B.A. Nandharan 0-2-6.

Costs to Wicker 0-5-0

Oranges. 0-1-4.

Coffee. 0-0-9

0-12-10

To-day Prof. Krishna Sastri showed me the proof
of my poem 'Sanyal' and I read it out and
returned it to him. and asked him to give me
copies of the poem.

19c. m. b. t.
3rd September 1844. Wednesday.

yes, how many days, foot, have passed away
since you wrote last! once again the same fault
arent you ashamed, shames watch! Oh please
do not speak in that strain, please excuse me! do you think
regularly in everything? — for God's sake give
me a little breathing space now and then! — 'Fool, fool
why do you grumble like that? Better to acknowledge your
negligence, far better to mend your ways! 'yes — yes —
let me write now — I will think of it hereafter! I perfectly
agree with you — but — my cheek is hot now!'

A new chapter — far more or better though
certainly for immediate excitement and gratification has
opened in my life: our love has grown intense, very
intense! She has disclosed almost everything in her heart
to me. Whistles are exchanged where love is poured out
in all its heat and delicacy. My dear K wants to
set some limitations to our love. She seems to
encourage me in exhibiting that amount of love
even the physical aspect of it! I accept the consummation
of course I have nothing to say against it.
Because I firmly believe that where two minds
agree perfectly there is no question of hesitation or
doubt or even moral doubt. It is moral, which is
sanctioned by love from both the sides! I will never
change my position. she calls me her brother, sister
I sister. truly. But I have informed her that

she has ~~a~~ more than a sister to me! She
might have also realised that fact! But in her
strange circumstances etc. she cherishes some firm
idea about chastity etc. and I, for once, will
never go beyond what is sanctioned by her! never.
Formerly I thought (though my lesser self ~~craved~~
for the physical aspect of the love) and almost decided
because then there was ^{no} suggestion to the contrary from
her.) that it should be purely intellectual. But
she suddenly made a departure. She bases her
argument on the fact that even physical
self-surrender there can be even between brother
and sister if just within bounds - perhaps this
is what she thinks. I am not sure whether she
is deceived and young astray in spite of herself. But
she has (or seems and pretends to have) naughty
girl - self? tremendous self confidence
and let me see what course matters take! But
I will not precipitate! Even if she is decided
the poor unhappy thing is quite right, quite
moral. How could any one ~~be~~ and why should ~~she~~
suffer his ~~desire~~ for no fault of his or hers! I
perfectly sympathise with her. I cannot at all
be redundantly and pedantically to say that I
love her too intensely (perhaps). But I will see
that she is no way harmed. That is my duty.
It is necessary to make my sacrifice in that
connection -

the passionate chapter began on the first
of this month! She was as fresh as ever. At night at
the parlour she came near the bath room gave
me a little and what! a fondling caress - a touch
from her rose-like fingers on my cheeks - First
took my hand in hers; then lifted her hand and
pressed me in my cheek! - Oh my goddes! I was
almost transported! I knew not where I was and ~~where~~
did not know what to do! But instinctively encircled
my hand around her back! - and in a minute
or two everything ended; like a lightning it ceased -
there was a shock in my frame! all thought & thought -
I can't explain it - I felt as if possessed by a
new spirit -

Yesterday also I met her about the same hour,
and were talking about her departure!

Yes - today I have waiting for it still.

Frogan of it and the new turning

was passed by - and she became more
forward. She chaffed me for being shy.
Why should you be afraid of me? she wrote
when you are near me. Am I foreign to
you? Do whatever you like! - She troubled
me very much - For a few days I knew not
what to do. - but your courage in it
began to embrace and kiss -
she wanted that much yet all the while

she was saying & writing that her love was
that of a sister, of a mother. But I found
~~so~~ much passion, excitement and abandon
in her when we met that I could not
mistake it for any thing other than the
sexual. I was convinced almost that
she was deceiving herself. But how could I
believe her. So I ~~now~~ wrote to her that ~~if~~
~~she is not so easily deceived - she is really~~
I am unable to conceive myself as her
brother & best at the time we embraced
and kissed. The scene took to
reality though the was too great to abuse me
for that. She maintained all the same
the same old position which made me
was almost. For it was impossible
for me to believe that her, or it was
against nature, crime and infamy.
Nor was it possible to believe it. So
I wrote a very long letter making everything
very clearly & significantly and finally
asked her a bold question - whether or not
since has she has not felt me as a lover
as a lover!

wrote that she was a goddess if what she
wrote was true and I am quite
unworthy of her! At the same time
I made it clear to her that even if
the her relation to me were that of
a husband and a wife I should not
for she would bring wrath upon her by
seducing her! This was my informal
effort at understanding her and I succeeded.
She confessed ~~me~~ that she thought me
her lover many a time — and it
was clear that it was only the fear
of the consequences of the second ruin
which made her adopt that false stand.
She surrendered herself to me and we
are — in the eyes of the power which
rules our spirits husband and wife.
The matter ended at last!

And now we are one! After this we

are all part of the preparatory stage
of enjoyment which greatly liberates
by environment — that

It ended up till the 3rd of April
(19th) when I departed from the place

to my native place. By this time we have
come to have a better understanding
of each other. We quarrelled many
a time, but were reconciled very soon—
sometimes I was in the wrong, sometimes
she! — but we have become one, how
can we ^{be} separate? This is the first
passionate abandonment in my life — will
it be the last, I do not know. People
hereabout ~~felt~~ ^{smelt} a little of it
perhaps — but we continued to waste
all ^{efficiency}. How long will it be possible
I do not know. She is passionate equally.
Then it has gone so far. How ill we, we do
not know.
